

Reno Evening Gazette

Washoe County Official Press.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA

WEDNESDAY.....AUGUST 14, 1878

EDITORIAL NOTES.

There is an irreverence about the San Francisco press which shocks the religious mind. The scribblers down there seem to have formed a league for the bedevilment of the clergy. The reverend persons are foolish enough to hit back. Then the boys are happy and proceed to take the ministerial scalp with a calm deliberation of movement that must make the process extremely painful to the clerical subject. Rev. Hemphill ran a tilt against the papers some months ago and has never recovered from it. He is now a proved idiot. Later, Brother Kallach lifted his club and let it fall upon the journalistic scone. He is now paralyzed. Ijams is the latest victim. At present what is left of him is squirming in agony. None of the pulp gentlemen did anything in particular to arouse the newspaperial fury, but they have simply been joshed to death.

Dick Rule, of the Virginia Footlight, has got 'em again. His frenzy breaks out in a bawl for the immediate. We segregate a small shriek:

Let it be soon! Life was not made too long for distant hours of dim fatality. Thy presence soothes me like some far off song:

O! where my heart has rested let it lie; Hope is the morning, love the afternoon. Let it be soon!

If this whoop for soonness refers to the publication of Richard's poems in book form, the motion is denied; if, however, the dissolution of the young man is the aspiration, the GAZETTE concurs with morbid eagerness.

Dr. J. G. Holland's birthday was celebrated last Wednesday by a company of his friends and admirers at "Holland Dell," in Heath, Massachusetts, one of the scenes of his boyhood. The exercises consisted of addresses and reading selections from Holland's works. We earnestly hope that the bland old humbug was compelled to listen to those selections. If we had our way, we would have every line of his shallow, goody-goody slush poured into a phonograph and then cause the instrument to be chained to him and turn her loose.

Nux Vomica, the verbum sap of the Carson Tribune, is now regularly engaged as capper for the Treadway ranch. The Deacon says that the Caledonian picnic was a "ridiculous failure" because it was held at Dall's grove. It happens, however, that 4000 persons assisted at the ridiculous failure, and the Club is satisfied if old fiat justitia isn't.

The GAZETTE is causing its meat ax to be sharpened and will presently bring it down with fatal effect upon the solid skulls of the San Francisco Stock Report and the Virginia Enterprise. To avoid being justifiably homicided, the gentlemen mentioned will please occasionally give credit for items clipped from this powerful journal.

Let us pause for a moment in the midst of this wearing excitement and enquire what has become of Sargeant Bates. The whereabouts of Mrs. Jenks and Susan B. Anthony pale in importance when this great problem is broached.

Army mules rear and snort over in Eureka when the editor of the Sentinel comes within a block of them. The Sentinel considers this very curious, but most people will understand and sympathize with the feelings of the mules.

General Howard is building up a reputation as an Indian fighter that will simply scalp his critics and leave them with not a hair to hang by. He has captured another squaw.

A Sunday school tent in Philadelphia was struck by a thunderbolt a week ago last Sabbath, and three children were killed. How often must these warnings be given?

Lord Beaconsfield is said to be very much offended at the stand which the Russian River Flag has taken respecting his course in the Berlin Congress.

Mr. and Mrs. Beecher left Council Bluffs for the Pacific coast on the 12th.

THE OFFICE SEEKS THE MAN.

It must be a matter of mortification to the respectable element of the Democratic party in Nevada, that no man of weight can be found to accept the party's senatorial nomination. The "leaders," journalistic and otherwise, have for months been straining every nerve to induce some man with a sack of money to allow his name to be mentioned in connection with the office. So far every effort of this kind has been a failure. Hillhouse is the only man who is at present foolish enough to show a desire to enter the lists against Jones, and it is evident that he is merely being used as a sort of decoy duck to let men of wealth see how easy it would be to get the doubtful prize of a nomination. The party has laid the crown at the feet of Fair. He has spurned it. General Williams has also kicked the thing away, and Mitchell flung it from him as though it would have burned him to touch it. From present appearances it looks as if Jones will have no opponent. Practically that will be the case. No man could be more popular nor more deserving. His services have earned him the approval and respect of the people of the State, almost irrespective of party.

A Fatal Feud in South Carolina.

A Times Augusta, Ga., dispatch of the 13th says: A difficulty occurred at Edgefield, South Carolina, to-day, in which three men, Booker Toney, Thomas Booth and James Booth, were killed, and seven others wounded, one of them mortally. The trouble grew out of a family feud of long standing. Toney's brother was killed several years ago and Toney suspected that the murder was committed by the Booths. He therefore swore that he would kill the latter on sight. The hostile parties met to-day, when Toney proceeded to carry out his threat. He drew a pistol and fired, killing the two Booths before he was shot himself. The friends of both parties were drawn into the fight, and about seventeen shots were fired in all. There was a Democratic political meeting in progress at the time about a half mile from the village of Edgefield, in which the shooting occurred, and Governor Hampton, who was at the meeting, as soon as he heard of the fight, ordered a company of State troops to the scene. There was no fighting after the troops reached the spot. Toney killed a negro in Edgefield a short time ago.

A Family Quarrel.

The contest of Father Cuddihy, the Roman Catholic priest of Milford, Massachusetts, with the Ancient Order of Hibernians continues. That organization recently planned a picnic and Father Cuddihy did the same. He also instructed all good Catholics to keep away from the opposition picnic. The two picnics, therefore, became a test of the strength of the opposing parties. Father Cuddihy had about 1500 people at his entertainment, but the Hibernians had about 2000, including, however, some persons from out of town.

Shooting Affray.

A dispatch from Black's Station, Yolo county, Cal., dated August 12th, says: About 8 o'clock last night a shooting affray occurred near this place. Hugh Kelcher was shot by Thomas O'Connor, the ball entering his skull, and causing a dangerous and probably fatal wound. The man is living this morning, but there are little hopes of his recovery. The assault was caused by an old grudge. O'Connor gave himself up to the authorities.

San Francisco's Best Poet.

One of the best poets in the city is a young man whose verses never appear in print. He keeps a boot-black stand on Third street, and edifies his customers with readings from his unpublished writings. His only consolation for the neglect of the world is the knowledge that, while his poetical works may not be given to the world for perusal, his nose is always red—and it will continue to be while the five-cent beer saloon, at the corner, gives credit.—Stock Exchange.

Remarkable Crime in California.

SACRAMENTO, August 13.—Late last night the Sheriff arrested Troy Dye, Public Administrator of the county, on a charge of the murder of Tullis on Grand Island. Clark, a partner of Dye in the saloon business, was arrested at the same time. The evidence against the Public Administrator seems to be conclusive of his guilt, and the motive appears to be an opportunity to administer on Tullis' estate.

A Galveston News Fort Clark special says: Six cow-boys found a band of eight Indians this morning at daylight on the Nueces river. A sharp fight ensued, resulting in the killing of four Indians. One was taken prisoner and is now in the guard-house at Fort Clark. One cow-boy received a flesh wound in the neck; the others were unhurt.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Sheriff.

JOHN W. BOYNTON, ANNOUNCES himself as a candidate for Sheriff. Subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

For Sheriff.

G. SCHAEFER HERBER ANNOUNCES himself as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

For Justice of the Peace.

W. M. F. YOUNG HERBER ANNOUNCES himself as a candidate for Justice of the Peace, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

For Constable.

MARTIN SANDERS HERBER ANNOUNCES himself as a candidate for Constable of Reno township, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

For County Treasurer.

D. B. BOYD ANNOUNCES HIMSELF as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

For Sheriff.

JOHN WILSON HERBER ANNOUNCES himself as a candidate for Sheriff of Washoe county, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

For Sheriff.

ISAAC CHAMBERLAIN HERBER ANNOUNCES himself as a candidate for Sheriff of Washoe county, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

For Sheriff.

J. P. WINFREY HERBER ANNOUNCES himself as a candidate for Sheriff of Washoe county, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

For Road Supervisor.

A. (Red Horse) THOMPSON ANNOUNCES himself as a candidate for Road Supervisor of Reno Township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

For Constable.

SAM FANNON ANNOUNCES HIMSELF as a candidate for Constable of Reno Township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

County Clerk.

J. S. BOWKER ANNOUNCES HIMSELF as a candidate for County Clerk, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

For Sheriff.

GEO. H. FOGG IS A CANDIDATE FOR the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

For County Clerk.

MARK PARISH ANNOUNCES HIMSELF as a candidate for County Clerk of Washoe county, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

For Assessor.

A. A. EVANS ANNOUNCES HIMSELF as a candidate for Assessor of Washoe county, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

For Sheriff.

J. O. GREGORY HERBER ANNOUNCES himself as a candidate for Sheriff of Washoe county, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

For Justice of the Peace.

JNO. S. GILSON HERBER ANNOUNCES himself as a candidate for Justice of the Peace of Reno township.

For District Attorney.

CHARLES QUEEN HERBER ANNOUNCES himself as a candidate for District Attorney of Washoe county, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

50 Cts. Per Week.

All classes of legitimate advertisements not exceeding six lines inserted in this column for 50 Cents per week. Nothing inserted for less than 50 Cents. To find out the number of lines an advertisement will make, reckon five words for the first line, and seven words for each subsequent line. Fractions of lines charged as full lines.

"Good as Gold."

THE BED BUG MUST GO! I WILL GIVE him no quarter. Brummer's Infallible will clear him out. I have it for sale in quantities to suit. Choose ye—Bed bugs or no bed bugs? Brummer's is reliable and as good as gold. Jy24 1m A. M. BARNES, Agent.

Instrumental Music.

BY PROFESSOR OLE LARSON, SR., one of the best violinists in the State. Orders left at C. J. Brooks'. 7-15-1f.

To Rent.

HOUSE ON WEST STREET, 5 ROOMS. Cheap grounds. Apply immediately at this office. 7-9-1f

For Sale.

A NO. 2 BUCKEYE MOWER—SECOND HAND—Cheap for Cash. Apply to J. L. McFARLIN. Jy1—

To Old Bachelors.

FOR \$100, A COMPLETE SET OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, consisting of Bed-room sets, Carpets, Stoves, etc. As the parties are about to leave town the whole will be sold for \$100 cash. Apply at this office. 6-26-1f

Warning.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE THAT R. L. Caldwell is not now nor never will be in my employ again. All parties are warned not to trust him on my account. Reno, June 2d. BRENNER CONNER. (dtw wky 6m)

FREIGHT AND PASSENGERS.

A. J. BUNTING HAS STOCKED THE road between this place and Susanville with THREE SIX-HORSE TEAMS, and will run weekly, until further notice, as follows: I will leave Golden Eagle Hotel, Reno, on FRIDAY MORNING, at 7 o'clock, arriving at Susanville on Saturday evening at 6 o'clock, thus making the trip in two days and in daylight travel.

RATES OF FARE AND FREIGHT:

Fare through to Susanville.....\$3.00
Freight—Under 200 lbs., 2 cts per lb.; over 200 lbs., 1 1/2 cts. depending on the bulk.
All freights carried on this line must be marked "B. F. F." and if from San Francisco or Sacramento, shipped in care of Earl & Co., Reno.

All orders or business given to me will be promptly my personal attention.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lightning Express.

JOINT TIME TABLE,
OF VIRGINIA AND TRUCKEE, AND
CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROADS.

EXPRESS FROM SAN FRANCISCO.	JOINT TIME TABLE.	EXPRESS FROM VIRGINIA CITY.
Arrive 10.45 A. M.	Virginia.	Leave 6.00 P. M.
10.54 A. M.	Gold Hill.	6.13 P. M.
10.00 A. M.	Mo'nd H'se	6.45 P. M.
9.00 A. M.	Carson.	7.35 P. M.
8.08 A. M.	Steamboat	8.37 P. M.
7.00 A. M.	Reno.	9.00 P. M.
Leave 7.35 A. M.	Truckee.	11.10 P. M.
9.15 P. M.	Sacramento	6.30 A. M.
8.10 P. M.	Vallejo.	9.10 A. M.
4.00 P. M.	San Fran'co	11.10 A. M.

San Francisco Time on C. P. R. R.: Carson Time on V. T. R. R. Dinner on boat from San Francisco, and breakfast at Reno, going East. Breakfast on boat from Vallejo, going West. Sleeping Car daily between Carson and San Francisco.

Express arrives in Reno from San Francisco on Wednesdays, Fridays, and Sundays, and returns to San Francisco on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Trains run daily between Reno and Virginia City.

Round trip tickets from Reno to Steamboat, good only on Sunday, \$1.00; round trip tickets from Reno to Bowers' Mansion, only on Sundays, \$1.50; round trip tickets from Reno to Carson, only on Sundays, \$2.00. Children between five and twelve years of age, one-half of reduced rates.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Sup't. V. & T. R. R.
A. N. TOWNE,
General Sup't. C. P. R. R.
E. NILES,
General Ticket Agent, V. & T. R. R.

W. SANDERS.

A. C. NEAL

SANDERS & CO.'S

FURNITURE STORE!

Is now established in the

Odd Fellows' Building,

Corner of Virginia and Second Streets, Reno,

—DEALERS IN—

FURNITURE AND BEDDING,
Coffins, Caskets,

UNDERTAKERS' GOODS, FLOWER POTS, ETC.

Agents for Champion Bee Hives and Honey Boxes. 6-15-1f

AUBURN MILLS.

RENO, NEVADA.

The Jones & Kinkadee Mining Co. having leased the Auburn Mill near Reno, will purchase ores at the following rates:

Assay Value Per Ton.					
ASSAY VALUE.	PER CENT.	ASSAY VALUE.	PER CENT.	ASSAY VALUE.	PER CENT.
40	25	130	56	275	73
45	27	140	59	300	75
50	30	150	61	350	79
60	36	160	63	400	77
70	39	170	65	500	78
80	42	180	66	600	79
90	45	200	67	700	80
100	50	220	69	800	81
110	52	240	70	900	82
120	54	250	71	1000	83

Intermediate values at proportionate rates. Will work ores in lots of 15 tons and upwards at \$20 per ton, and guarantee 70 per cent of assay value. Address,

JONES & KINKADEE,
Reno, Nevada.

Great Reduction in Prices

OF THE CELEBRATED

Waters & Sons' PIANOS and ORGANS!

OF NEW YORK.

6 Different Styles of Organs.

Grand, Square and Upright PIANOS.

I AM prepared to furnish grand, square and upright pianos at the following prices: Grand Square, \$350, \$400, \$450, to \$800, according to quality. Upright, \$250 to \$750, according to quality. Grand, \$500 to \$1200, according to quality. Organs from \$130 to \$400. Second Hand Pianos (very little used), \$250 and upward.

WM. N. KNOX,
Agent for Waters & Sons.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

MR. FRED. KOLSTER

HAS JUST RECEIVED A VERY LARGE Stock of

French and English Cloth.

From San Francisco, and is now prepared to make the

Latest Styles of Men's or Boys' Dress or Business Suits.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Commercial row, a few doors below Hagerman's store. 7-26-1f

Assessment Notice.

SHERMAN GOLD AND SILVER MINING Company.
Location of principal place of business, Reno, Nevada.
Location of works, Pyramid mining district, Washoe county, Nevada.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Trustees, held on the 6th day of August, 1878, an assessment, No. 2, of one-half cent per share, was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in U. S. gold coin, to the Secretary of the Company. Any stock upon which the assessment shall remain unpaid on the 5th day of September, 1877, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on October 5th, 1878, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
S. J. LAKE, Secretary
aug 7 td

GROCERIES.

J. C. Hagerman,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE,

CROCKERY

Wines,

Liquors,

Cigars,

Tobacco.

Orders for HAY, POTATOES and other

Ranch products by the car load or

smaller quantities, promptly

filled at the

LOWEST MARKET RATES!

MASONIC BUILDING,

Corner of Commercial Row and Sierra Street.

3-21f] RENO, NEVADA.

MANNING & DUCK.

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

—AND—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

STOVES, HARDWARE.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Tin, Copper, and Sheet Iron

Ware.

—DEALERS IN—

PLOWS, HARROWS, BUCKEYE

and WALTER A. WOOD'S

MOWERS

3-21f

WINCHELL & CUNNINGHAM

HAVE ON HAND AND OFFER FOR sale a large and well selected stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Which they offer at as low rates as any legitimate house in the trade can possibly afford to sell and pay their honest debts.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF

Groceries,

Provisions,

Butter,

Flour,

Grain,

Fish, Eggs,

Fruits and Vegetables.

W. GUARANTEE SATISFACTION to all who may favor us with their patronage.

WINCHELL & CUNNINGHAM,
WEST SIDE VIRGINIA STREET, RENO, NEVADA.

[7-1 f]

STAMPING FOR EMBROIDERY.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF 500 STAMPS! 1-11f

MRS. G. F. VOSSBURG

WINES AND LIQUORS.

BOCA!

BOCA!

Granite Saloon

AND LODGING HOUSE.

Commercial Row.....Reno Nevada.

Reno Evening Gazette

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1878

SAN FRANCISCO AGENT.

C. W. CRANE, 426 Montgomery street, is sole Agent for the GAZETTE, authorized to contract and collect for advertisements. Advertisers are requested to leave orders with Mr. CRANE, as no other agents will be recognized in San Francisco.

STOCK REPORT.

THIS MORNING'S BOARD.

490 Ophir, 43 1/2 43
3905 Mexican, 30 3/4 30 1/4 30 1/2
1400 G. & C. 8 1/4 8 1/4 8 1/4
450 B. & B. 16 1/4 16 1/4 16 1/4
1530 California, 11 1/4 11 1/4 11 1/4
950 Savage, 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2
435 Con Virginia, 9 1/4 9 1/4 9 1/4
150 Chollar, 31 31 31
1400 H. & N. 8 1/4 8 1/4 8 1/4
3905 Point, 9 1/4 8 1/4 8 1/4
540 Jacket, 14 1/4 13 1/4 13 1/4
540 Imperial, 8 1/4 8 1/4 8 1/4
335 Kentuck, 5 1/4 5 1/4 5 1/4
505 Alpha, 12 1/4 12 1/4 12 1/4
1053 Belcher, 9 1/4 8 1/4 8 1/4
360 Confidence, 5 1/4 5 1/4 5 1/4
1545 Sierra Nevada, 27 1/4 27 1/4 27 1/4
400 Utah, 13 1/4 13 1/4 13 1/4
2953 Bullion, 8 1/4 8 1/4 8 1/4
2255 Exchequer, 4 1/4 4 1/4 4 1/4
235 Overman, 12 1/4 12 1/4 12 1/4
2315 Justice, 5 1/4 5 1/4 5 1/4
1535 Succor, 1 1/4 1 1/4 1 1/4
1060 Alta, 11 1/4 11 1/4 11 1/4
1350 Julia, 12 1/4 12 1/4 12 1/4
4070 Caladonia, 2 1/4 2 1/4 2 1/4
2 1/4 2 1/4 2 1/4
3900 Union, 23 1/4 23 1/4 23 1/4

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

ARCADE HOTEL.

DAVE MC FARLAND, PROPRIETOR.
G. M. Freeman, Clark's B. C. Olson & w. f. Reno
J. Goodyear, N. Y. H. A. Smith, Summit
M. Knoll, Plumas J. Ruth, Rye Patch
J. Ferguson, St. Clair J. M. Quinn, Va City
J. V. Lewis, Wads J. Holbrook, S. F.
H. K. Tompkins, w. & c. Mrs. Bernstein, Cal
Greenville

DEPOT HOTEL.

W. R. CHAMBERLAIN, PROPRIETOR.
H. A. Simons, S. F. Bishop O'Connell, Cal
L. Liebes, do J. A. Billings, Va City
Mrs. Wadley, do Mrs. Peterson, do
M. E. Rowan, do Mrs. Snyder, do
R. W. Wood, Winnema Miss Mulhasky, do
J. D. Miner, Carson F. M. Thayer, do
P. Maloney, Jamison W. W. Leche, do
T. W. Norcross, City

WESTERN HOTEL.

J. D. SHAW, PROPRIETOR.
J. C. Crowell, Reno J. O. Foster, Ireland
Dan Fitch, Va City C. E. Morris, Meadows
Pat Shedd, do

JOTTINGS.

—W. S. Bailey has been heard from. He has been heard from, and will be home in a few days.

—Mr. Andre Massena has postponed his lecture on Free Masonry until to-morrow evening.

—There was a refreshing shower of rain last evening. It was nice while it lasted, but to-day the weather is as hot as ever.

—Go and get registered if you want to help lay the Democracy out cold at the coming election.

—A pleasant shower of rain fell this afternoon, and all hands turned out to breathe the cooled air.

—Mr. Orville Session and wife start for Webber and Independence lakes to-morrow morning.

—Remember the Kelly concert and parlor entertainment at the Academy of Music this evening. Mrs. Kelly will assist her husband.

—Those who owe the late firm of Cohn & Isaacs, are requested to pay up at once. Read the notice of B. Pulverman, trustee, in another column.

—John Courtney has sold a colossal syenite monument to James Sullivan for \$325. This is the first affair of the kind that Mr. Courtney has made.

—Mr. Higgins and party have returned from their trip to the lakes. Their stay was cut short by the sickness of one of the children in the party.

—There is a perfect fever for going camping prevailing among the youth of both sexes in this warm town. The County Clerk is having a lot of marriage license blanks printed.

—Tender young men who have solicited for their complexion carry umbrellas these hot days. A young man who will pack around a sunshade ought to be hit with a brick.

—It is highly "conductive" to one's health to take a trip to the lakes, but it "behooves" the camper to go with an abundant supply of provisions, for it is "seldom" that he can secure enough fish and game to furnish meat for the table, "in spite of" his best efforts.

Almost a Fight.

Considerable excitement was caused this forenoon by the meeting upon Commercial row of John H. Kinkead and J. C. Hagerman, the first Republican heavy-weight who has shied his castor into the gubernatorial ring, and the latter the Democratic hard-hitter who has likewise tossed his tile over the ropes. The gentlemen were just indulging in the professional hand-shake before commencing hostilities, when a brawny GAZETTE reporter rushed between them and prevented a fight. He was taken by the collar by both combatants and dragged to the nearest ice-cream saloon.

Back from Virginia.

J. C. Hagerman returned to Reno to-day from a visit of several days' duration to the Comstock. He reports Virginia to be livelier now than for a long time past, but declines to be interviewed on the political situation. The air of cheerfulness, however, which Mr. H. carries with him shows that he feels himself to be solid in that elevated region.

COMSTOCK POLITICS.

Hagerman Coming to the Fore—Daggett the Republican Favorite.

A Renoite, whose eye is observing and who has been browsing around the Comstock for the past few days, reports that in a political way things are just beginning to take definite shape in Storey. Despite all that has been said, Daggett will, in all probability, carry to the Convention almost the entire strength of the delegation. Batterman, whose confidence is a matter for admiration, will make a strong fight, but will, no doubt, be laid out rigid. On the Democratic side, Hagerman continues to grow in stature and beauty. He has nearly every member of the Central Committee in his favor, and his friends assert that he will have the entire Storey delegation in the Convention. The Democracy of the Comstock doesn't hunger and thirst for Bradley. The organ of the party—and a bright, active organ, too—the *Chronicle*, keeps a very large and hot copper, which it places upon the old gentleman every time he comes up in the deacur. Roland M. holds his tongue and wishes with all his heart that he had not brought all the Republican press down upon him by advocating the Crawford plan. He has the personal respect and sympathy of the newspaper fraternity, but the scribblers lose sight of friendship when they think the people are in danger of losing their right to have their say. There is little doubt, however, that when it comes to the pinch they will all stand in for Daggett with enthusiasm. He is a man of brains and character, and no clique can make a tool of him. It is reported that Judge Goodwin has taken to church going in Daggett's interest and that Steve Gillis regularly leads prayer meeting for the purpose of getting the brethren into a proper political frame of mind. It is a good sign that everybody who is associated with Daggett professionally is working tooth and nail for him. All this is from our informant, who may or may not be a true prophet.

Let Us Be Happy.

Commercial Row. Two old-timers. "What?" Bob? "The Hades, if it aint Tom!" "Well, I am damned!" Both (after several mutual slaps upon the back)—"Haw, haw, haw!" Bob—"Well just knock me over, will you?" Tom—"Cuss my hide, but I'm glad to see ye."

Bob—"Dern my skin but this is too good. Shake agin, old man." Both—"Haw, haw, haw!" Together—"Le's goan 'have suthin'." They do. Midnight—Where are the police?

The Pavilion.

At the citizens meeting at the opera house, the purchase of the Haskell property in Chinatown, as a site for the pavilion was decided upon. This settles the matter of the rebuilding of that part of town by the heathen. John will erect his wickiup elsewhere. A committee composed of Wm. Duck, J. S. Shoemaker, T. K. Hymers, C. T. Bender and D. McFarland was appointed to act with the Trustees and construct the pavilion. The committee was instructed to request the payment of all money subscribed, the first half by September 10th, the remainder, by October 1st. The meeting then adjourned, subject to the call of the Chair.

The Wine Rooms.

H. J. Thyges manages of the Wine Rooms, on Commercial row, is renovating his handsome saloon. Workmen to-day are engaged in kalsomining the walls and ceiling and otherwise freshening up the appearance of things. The billiard parlor is also being beautified. This is one of the pleasantest and best managed saloons in Reno. The attendants are ready and polite, and the liquors and cigars are of the best brands.

Off for Bridgeport.

Si Hill started for Bridgeport, fifteen miles west of Bodie, this morning with two seven yoke team of oxen. He carried two loads of dressed lumber from Bragg's yard and two loads of general merchandise, beside some fixings for a mill. Bridgeport is becoming quite an important point. Mr. Geiger is constructing a toll road that will cause all the Bodie travel to pass through the town.

Horses Killed.

Emigrant train No. 6 which leaves here at 3 o'clock in the afternoon for the west, Monday ran into a band of horses about six miles out of town and killed three of them. The jar frightened a big black steer in a box car so badly that it broke the door down, leaped to the ground and tore off to the hills. The beast was found and brought to town to-day and forwarded to the owner.

Simpkins' Condition.

Simpkins, the sentimentally ruined barkeeper, who ploughed his neck night before last with a jack-knife, because his sweetheart smiled upon another, is now at the county hospital, doing as well as can be expected. He has a sore throat, and wishes he had succeeded in decapitating himself.

WEBBER AND INDEPENDENCE.

"GAZETTE" CAMPING PARTY.

Nine Days at Webber and Independence Lakes, in Sierra County, Cal.—Many Objects of Interest—Full Description of these Lakes, Etc.

"By the forest lakes and fountains,
Through the many folded mountain—"

Saturday afternoon, August 3d, the GAZETTE camping party left Reno for an eight or nine days trip of rest, rustication and pleasure among the mountains and on the prettiest lakes of Sierra county.

Our main object in this article shall be to describe the lakes in question, and other points of interest to those who may desire to take a similar trip.

After securing our team and the necessary equipments for our trip, a strange admixture of old clothes, blankets, tin cups, "toby," etc., all partly obscuring the forms of five enthusiastic individuals seated in an uncovered spring wagon, and drawn by a span of horses by no means the superiors in speed to Rarus and Parole, might have been seen moving out of Reno late in the afternoon of the above date. At Verdi we made our

FIRST HALT FOR THE NIGHT.

Merrill's grove is where we should have camped, but B.'s best was the fearful selection. This camp, however, had several artificial as well as natural advantages, among the former not the least of which was a large wood pile at the flume dump. Early the next morning we arrayed "Narrative" and "Esophagus," our festive steeds, in their team apparel, and sallied forth to greet the cool retreat of Webber lake, nestled among the mountains thirty miles away. The road passed over the old Henness Pass road, and is very rocky in some places, and there are a number of long heavy pulls up the mountain grades. Shortly after 6 o'clock we reached the top of our last hill, gazed for a minute on the lovely valley before us, dove down among the tall pines and tamarack, and, almost as if by the curtain to some exquisite panorama had been drawn suddenly aside, there, in its beauty and loveliness, lay

WEBBER LAKE.

We had suffered in Reno the severities of an almost tropical temperature; we now beheld the object of our search, and were more than satisfied in our anticipations.

Webber lake is in Sierra county, Cal., about forty miles nearly west of Reno, twenty-four miles northwest of Truckee, and one mile east of the summit of the Sierra Nevada mountains. It is directly on the line of the Henness Pass road which was once the much traveled mail route from Virginia City to Nevada City, Cal. The lake is nearly 3 1/2 miles, or covers exactly 240 square acres. Its waters are

VERY CLEAR AND PURE.

The lake is not deep, measuring only eighty-six feet at the point of its greatest depth. The shores are clean and one can therefore land his boat at any point on the shore line. The surroundings of the lake are all that one can ask. There is a fine body of grazing land to the south, and heavy forests of pine and tamarack to the north, east and west. The valley land comprises perhaps 1000 acres, and slopes gently to the bases of the surrounding mountains. The lake is fed from the mountains by many springs, but principally by the Truckee creek which flows into the lake on its south side. The outlet of Webber is the Little Truckee, which issues from the eastern side. This stream constitutes one of the principal tributaries of the Truckee river.

FALLS OF THE LITTLE TRUCKEE.

About half a mile from the lake the waters of the Little Truckee plunge over a wild precipice into a deep, rocky gorge. The first fall is about forty feet, the water falling into a basin in the hard rock, where it seems to quietly ensconce itself for a time as if pleased with its bold leap, and then, after a minute's rest, cautiously steals to the brink of a second precipice, and leaps seventy-five or 100 feet down into a second basin. Just above these rocky receptacles, and near the water's edge, grow several rare and most beautiful flowers. We have not seen garden flowers which excelled in symmetry those which we found in the above terribly rugged rock-ribbed gorge. Their stamens and pistils were particularly delicate in color and form.

LOVER'S LAKE.

A short distance from the eastern shore of Webber, is a lakelet called Lover's lake. This we did not visit as we do not favor the idea of one giving way to his feelings in high latitudes. Webber, be it remembered, according to the card, is 6925 feet above sea level, although one would naturally presume that it is nearer 7500 since apparently it is higher than

Independence lake which is 7000 feet above the level of the ocean.

LAKE OF THE WOODS.

Nearly two miles north of Webber may be found the Lake of the Woods. This is a small lake covering perhaps 100 acres. It is simply a natural reservoir for the springs which issue here and there from the side of the long mountain ridge, which nearly surrounds it. It has an outlet on the west side, the waters of which find their way into Webber. On the top of this mountain ridge north east of the lake we come to Observation Point. From here one has a fine view of Sierra valley, the mountains around Virginia city; in a word a section of nearly 100 miles in diameter.

CLIMATE.

The thermometer during this hot weather runs as high as 80 degrees from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and by 3 A. M. stands about 45 degrees. But these changes are so gradual that one is not affected uncomfortably by them. The air is also laden with a resinous odor, and in its general composition so healthful that its effect on the lungs and the entire system is most salutary. One seems possessed of new life while inhaling it. But of these things we cannot speak in a satisfactory manner. The air, water, trees, rocks, valley, mountains, etc., all come in for their share in the grand contribution to one's delight and general pleasurable recreation. There is a happy lassitude which steal over one and ere he is aware makes him forget care and business. He is submerged in a dream-life and experiences delights, which the pen would but mock itself in an attempt to describe.

ACCOMMODATIONS.

The Webber lake hotel on the north side of the lake is a commodious house, with well furnished rooms and an excellent table. Dr. D. G. Webber, the proprietor, was absent, but his manager, Mr. A. Jay Anderson, supplied our wants in a most accommodating spirit and extended to us courtesies which only can emanate from a gentleman. The charges at the hotel are \$2.50 per day or \$12 to \$16 per week. Fishing in the lake is very poor in this season. In June or in Oct. those fine silver trout will take the hook. There is also but little game to be found around the lake. On the south side in the marsh land and where there are ponds, may be found small flocks of ducks and in the mountains west of the lake are grouse and quail.

DANCE.

When there are an unusual number of campers and boarders, Mr. Anderson offers his large dining room to these parties for an informal dance. Our party thought that a soiree just before leaving Webber was a matter entirely in keeping with custom and quite necessary to round off our visit to that most charming spot. The writer mounted a steed and rode three miles down the valley to Mr. Woodward's dairy ranch, procured the necessary music and then began the fan. We all came into the ball room in our camping costume. The music, consisting of a guitar and piccolo, was excellent. There was no formality, there was expressive hospitality, good sense in word and action, a time which for real enjoyment will be long remembered by those present.

And now we turn our steps most reluctantly from Webber. We pass over the hill and gaze an Arcadian farewell to the spot where, in the beneficent lap of nature reposes a sheet of water almost hallowed to us by hours and days of fondest recollections. Our article is already of too great length for our reader's patience, and we shall but briefly describe the remaining places visited by our party, leaving the industries carried on in that mountain land for a separate item.

Independence Lake.

Ten miles southeast of Webber lake lies Independence. This lake is entirely different from Webber. The scenery is grander, but not so artistic, and for a quiet, pleasant camping party of ladies and gentlemen, is not so well suited as Webber; but for those who take pleasure in climbing mountains, sailing on deep waters and energetically grasping the rugged master-strokes of nature, Independence surpasses Webber. This lake is also in Sierra county, and is fourteen miles northwest of Truckee. It is three miles long, and at its greatest width less than one mile. It extends in nearly a north and south direction. Its depth has never been ascertained, but is evidently, in places, over 1000 feet deep. Its waters are very clear and pure, as are those of Webber. At the south end we found a marshy meadow covered with willows and grass, and interlaced with little streams of water flowing from the surrounding mountains into the lake. From the north end issues Independence creek, which is a tributary of the Little Truckee river. On the east and west sides the

STEEP MOUNTAINS

descend to the water's level. At the head of the lake, standing forth in bold relief, is Mount Rose. To the

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Webber Lake is 6925 feet above sea level, well stocked with Silver Trout, and 94 miles from Truckee, on the Henness Pass Road, surrounded by the highest peaks of the Sierra Nevada mountains. As a resort for families and lovers of rare scenery, excellent fishing and fine drives, this Hotel excels all others.

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